NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

THE DAILY HERALD, *published every day in the year*, Four cents per copy. Annual subscription price $12.

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LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—NO. 46 FLEET STREET.

Subscriptions and Advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

Volume XXXIX.....No. 58

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Friday, Feb. 27, 1874.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the Herald.

THE ARMY.—Elsewhere will be found a digest of the Army Register, giving many curious features connected with the organization of our regular military service.

The Financial Question—We Cannot Do Well by Doing Ill.

Indifferent to the paralysis of trade consequent upon the uncertainty of the financial future, the Senate has lengthened the ruinous delay by postponing further consideration of the Currency bill till Tuesday. It needs scarcely to be said that on the subject of finance the country is far ahead of its lawmakers. There is no question upon which the riper public opinion of the country has been more emphatic in its expression than the proposition to inflate the currency. The issue is drawn in clear lines. Upon one side we note the demagogues who live on party cries and by appeals to the prejudices of particular sections. Upon the other we observe our thoughtful men, who have the true, catholic American spirit, who know that legislation cannot really benefit one section of the country at the expense of another. On one side we have wisdom, on the other folly. It is painful to find a man with a mind as clear and vigorous as that of Senator Morton directing the councils of folly. But we cannot help it, we are afraid. Senator Morton is not the first of his class. We have had men of the same kind in other times as we have them in our own. It must have been an ancestor of this Senator who wished to send Galileo to the rack for affirming that the sun moved, and that the earth revolved in obedience to immutable and eternal laws, and not as it pleased the Pope. And yet the laws which Galileo knew are no more immutable than the laws which control finance. For centuries the world has been gradually, steadily, inevitably developing these laws, every century adding to their wisdom and truth. Already they form a science as complete as the science of language or jurisprudence or mathematics or astronomy. The general opinion of educated men acknowledges them, or rather did acknowledge them until the advent of Mr. Senator Morton.

If this were at all an amusing subject we should consider nothing more entertaining than the philosophy of this Senator. He begins by assigning America an independent existence. She is a universe by herself. The rain, the sun, the stars and the sea, all the operations of nature, are suspended in her behalf. Of course the centuries have gathered wisdom, and Senator Morton graciously concedes that in jurisprudence, in literature, in the arts and sciences, in every department of human thought and endeavor, there are some things which America may accept; but, generally speaking, this easy, flippant Senator would have the world know that we are a soaring eagle in the clouds; that we are a young lion in the woods; that we are a fresh, original people; that our political economy comes from the Rocky Mountain breezes, and not from the musty and forgotten records of Venice and Genoa. Consequently, what would be ruinous to decrepit nations like France and England and Germany, what would be rejected with contempt by the financiers of the Old World as somewhat akin to repudiation, this original and careering Senator pronounces to be the panacea for our sufferings. He may be told that the laws of finance are as plain as the proposition in arithmetic that two and two make four. In effect he responds that in many of the old countries of Europe there were "doctrines not suited to ours," and that one of these doctrines is that two and two make four. But we are a "rapidly growing and developing country," and there is no reason why two and two should not make five, or six, or eleven, if the people so demand and a majority of Congress can be induced so to vote. We freely admit that there is nothing in the constitution to prevent the Senate from voting Mr. Morton's doctrine that two and two are eleven. The disadvantage is that, no matter how large the majority so declaring, it would not be eleven after all, it would only be four.

Now, this simple illustration to our mind expresses the whole debate. Whatever action Congress may take on the currency question it must ultimately obey the laws that govern finance and trade. We may fancy that we have accomplished certain results; that we have added to our money facilities; that we have given the West new prosperity—that, in brief, two and two have really become eleven. But the inexorable law will come to us sooner or later. We are suffering from the necessary evils of the war, aggravated by the astonishing expedients of men like Thaddeus Stevens, who insisted upon passing laws determining the price of gold. From Thaddeus Stevens to Senator Morton we have had statesman after statesman, with their absurd contrivances for financial relief. The result is that our whole financial system has drifted into the management of gamblers and speculators. The Treasury has been simply a fancy stock on Wall street, and all the operations of trade, commerce and finance have been at the mercy, time and again, of the first knot of reckless adventurers who had money enough to advance a margin upon a few millions in gold. Black Friday and the panic are the natural consequences of this policy, and they were as inevitable as that Waterloo followed the invasion of Russia and the surrender of Lee the fall of Richmond. We suffer because we have sinned; and, instead of seeking comfort by reformation, we are urged to sin more and more. We have believed that "the national debt is a national blessing," and find ourselves in the position of the capitalist in the Scripture who builded his house on the sea sands and moved into it for the rest of his days. He found himself at the mercy of wind and wave one night, just as we found ourselves last fall when Jay Cooke failed and the panic swept so many thousands into ruin. We may accept as a sequel of the Scriptural parable that the unfortunate capitalist rebuilded his house on higher ground. We shall not be so wise if we take the advice of Mr. Morton. We shall build ours on sandier shore and a little nearer the sea.

There are some things which Congress cannot enact. It cannot make any debt a blessing. It cannot convince the world that because we pay fifty per cent more in prices and earn fifty per cent more in wages than England, therefore we are richer than England. It cannot discover any honest means of extinguishing a debt except to pay it. It voted at one time that the national currency was legal tender, and our whole financial system has been tainted by that prodigious lie. As Mr. Adams eloquently remarks in a recent address, "It is difficult to imagine any government decreeing in the future that every peck shall be called and pass for a bushel, every inch for a foot and every ounce for a pound;" yet this is exactly what our own government is doing to-day. The result, as this thoughtful gentleman clearly puts it, is, that our currency is debased, and that, having debased our money, the bad has driven the good out of circulation. The natural inference would be, at least in minds without the freedom of thought of Mr. Morton, and more given to "the effete systems" of European logic and mathematics, that we should at once purify our currency, and endeavor to replace the bad with the good. Mr. Morton answers us that, as we are suffering from bad currency, the only remedy is to give us some more—to start the Treasury presses upon their work of green and black and red and gold—to flood the country with a few thousand additional reams of printed and tinted paper. We are to have more greenbacks; and yet, again to quote Mr. Adams, "it was through the greenback that we levied a forced loan, debased our currency, tampered with contracts, perpetuated a colossal swindle and disgraced a great cause." So long as our greenbacks vary in value from one to ten per cent—as they have varied within six months of the past year—so long is it impossible for us to feel that our financial system is upon an honorable basis.

We come back to this averment, which to our mind sums up the discussion, that an inflation of the currency is moral repudiation. The prosperity of paper circulation is false and ruinous, like the prosperity of Thackeray's Captain Costigan, whose financial system was an anticipation of Mr. Morton's, and whose way out of trouble was the issue of new bills. We cannot pay by promises to pay. If the West is poor any inflation of currency will only increase its poverty, because the currency will come at once to New York. The West and the South cannot have currency without paying for it, unless, as would not surprise us in the present temper of legislation, Mr. Morton should pass a bill giving every citizen South and West a certain quantity of greenbacks with which to begin "a new career of prosperity." Unless this is done the currency will come to New York and be the source of gain to speculators in Wall street and of loss to every one else who owns fixed values or receives a fixed income.

The American Geographical Society and the Khivan Meeting Last Night.

An interesting evening with the Geographical Society is reported in our columns to-day. General Sherman was present and spoke admirably, as he always does, and Mr. MacGahan read a paper on Khiva, giving an intelligible account of the Khanate and a pleasant recital of some personal adventures. The Geographical Society is actively popularizing itself. Small economy, narrow-mindedness and keeping at a respectful distance from the events of our time have ruined many a grand enterprise, and to-day render the majority of the scientific societies of our country mere spectacles of moping inactivity. The Geographical Society, it is true, has a broader scope than any other society of the Union, because it is national—even international—in character, dealing with the most important discoveries and explorations as they occupy public attention from time to time. Moreover, it collects and diffuses geographical information, promotes American exploration, watches with a close scrutiny great enterprises like the Isthmean Canal and demands the survey and preservation of our harbors. Beyond these great objects, which it has recently promoted with energy and success, it has given to its fellows a season of geographical papers certainly the finest that have ever been read in America, and a class of geographical publications that compare favorably with those of the Royal Geographical Society of London. Yet the society is now in its infancy, and is but beginning to realize that prominence and authority which will ultimately reward a liberal and comprehensive administration of its affairs. By the tireless assiduity of President Daly and his associates a rare library of ten thousand volumes has been collected, besides two thousand maps and charts and many valuable atlases and geographical curiosities have been accumulated. We hope that its fellows will buy a handsome and capacious building on a prominent thoroughfare and prepare to assume a position in New York analogous to that of the Royal Geographical Society in London. Already there is a demand for a building where distinguished travellers and literary men can be entertained, socially and otherwise, without ceremony, and the Geographical Society should anticipate any other body in erecting it and supplying it with the machinery whereby to work out its purpose.

JUDGE DURELL AND MRS. GAINES.—Mrs. Gaines, who, by her courage and persistency, has done so much for herself, seems in a fair way to do a good service to the country, as she has just given testimony before a committee of Congress which, it is thought likely, will insure the impeachment of Durell. An outline of her story is given in our Washington columns. Durell, as a person interested in one of her cases, had a reason why he should not sit as judge, but was willing to sit, nevertheless, on certain conditions. For particulars he referred her to Norton, and Norton made it plain that the conditions were the payment to Durell of a sum of money and the transfer to him of every other lot in two designated squares.

CHARITY AND PAUPERISM.—The Chicago *Times* is discussing the question whether charity is not to a great extent responsible for pauperism. "It might for a time seem severe," says the *Times*, "to exclude from assistance men who have become paupers by their own acts; but, in time, the lesson would have its effects and men would cease to ruin themselves when they were assured that society has no help for those who fail to help themselves." This is a harsh doctrine in every aspect and, in fact, the substitution of inhumanity for humanity.

GENERAL LOGAN'S PLACE in the United States Senate is to be contested by General Beveridge. Senator Oglesby, we are assured by the Chicago *Tribune*, in remembrance of his defeat by Logan three years ago, sides with Beveridge; but, if it cannot be Beveridge, says the *Tribune*, both Beveridge and Oglesby would rather see Mr. Washburne the successor to Logan's seat than Logan himself. It is early to begin the fight for the Senatorship, but Illinois always was up very early in the morning.

The Political Situation in England.

The announcement, which coming from a journal as well informed as the London *Observer* may be regarded as semi-official, that Mr. Gladstone will no longer accept the leadership of the liberal party, but absent himself from the conduct of affairs in Parliament, is an event of unusual interest. Whether he will retire into literature and scholarly pursuits, and add to his early fame as an author by works for which he is pre-eminently fitted, or whether he will, like Earl Russell, accept an earldom and become the founder of a house, we cannot say. Mr. Gladstone has a son, and would naturally wish to leave him a coronet. But the peerage is generally regarded as the close of an active public life. When Lord Derby and Lord Salisbury, in the course of nature, inherited their titles and were compelled to leave the House of Commons, there was a general sentiment of regret. They were clever men, it was felt, and it was a pity they should be smothered in the House of Lords. When Mr. Disraeli retired from office he was offered an earldom. But he declined it. He had no wish to be transferred to a life of idle contemplation and splendor. After all, it would have been a barren splendor, for he leaves no one to bear his name.

Mr. Gladstone has a family he would naturally like to ennoble. He has a personal fortune sufficient for the dignity of the peerage. He has scholarly tastes, and would well employ his hours of leisure. He is an old man, old and weary and worn in health, and has frequently expressed a longing for rest. If he accepts a peerage it will be said that, like Earl Russell, he means that his public life shall close. If he declines it he returns to Parliament, either the follower of the party which has so long followed him, or a simple private member, with a seat below the gangway. Would he be content with this retirement? Would it be a sullen seclusion, like that of Pitt, who sat, nominally a neutral, scowling at Addington until the time came to overthrow him? Mr. Gladstone as a private member would be almost as important a power as when he was Prime Minister. The liberal party may say that, having led it from a large majority in 1868 to a defeat in 1874, he no longer possesses the confidence of the party. This would be a hard judgment, but it is one that a man with a conscience as susceptible as Mr. Gladstone would be apt to pass upon himself, and insist upon resigning the command. He may appeal, and with confidence, to posterity for a vindication of his career; but posterity does not elect a Parliament, and the England of to-day does not approve of that career. Who would take his place? Mr. Lowe has rare and marvellous gifts, but he is so unpopular that Mr. Disraeli publicly declared that he could not show his face to an English constituency and was compelled to seek a seat from the professors of a university. Mr. Lowe clearly cannot lead the opposition, nor can Mr. Bright. In the first place, Mr. Bright is in frail health; his speeches show an absence of his ancient fire and nerve, and he has already asked the indulgence of the people for his ailings and his consequent indifference to Parliament. Even if Mr. Bright were in lusty health he has too many positive views to become the leader of any party. By his creed he looks upon war as a sin, and he could not possibly preside over a warlike Cabinet. Mr. Stansfield is too radical; Mr. Goschen is too young; while in the Lords there is only Lord Granville, whose zeal and resolution are doubted, and Lord Selborne, who is simply a lawyer. The Duke of Argyll has the reputation of being "bumptious," with considerable talent for indiscretion and unpopularity, and could not lead the party for a week. The only man that seems fitted to succeed Mr. Gladstone is Mr. Forster.

Mr. Forster, the member for Bradford, was recently sketched by a masterly hand in the London *Daily News* as the modern "Trimmer," in this respect resembling Halifax and Godolphin and that small knot of English statesmen who managed, in the uncertain and changing times succeeding the Revolution, to keep in power, no matter what party came to the surface. Yet Mr. Forster was assailed by a remnant of his own party, especially by Nonconformists and others, who opposed his Education bill. To our minds this bill, with all its faults, is the noblest measure of Gladstone's government. We care very little whether children read the Thirty-nine Articles, provided they also learn to read and write. But the opposition to Mr. Forster gave his canvass a national importance, and he was triumphantly elected. He comes back to Parliament with all of his prestige and experience as a leading member of Mr. Gladstone's Ministry, and with a vindication peculiarly complete and gratifying. He is a man without rough edges, and has shown in dealing with Parliament the tact and courage necessary to control that body. Mr. Forster seems to us to be the natural leader. Without the splendor of Gladstone's eloquence, he is a man of many gifts, and would not make the impulsive blunders which now and then weakened the late Prime Minister. Two points will be gained if Mr. Forster takes command of the liberal party. It will become more and more radical, and take new departures in the direction of land and church and labor reforms. It will be commanded by the one statesman who was not afraid to avow his friendship for America, not merely during the war, but even during that wild, unceasing clamor in England which surrounded the arbitration at Geneva.

It is just possible that these departures, which must soon be taken by English politicians and especially by the liberal leaders, deter Mr. Gladstone from leading a party which proposes to embark in new and dangerous ventures. Achilles prefers to sit in his tent during such a fray. The liberal party must consider carefully the burning questions which are more and more coming into life. There are problems to be solved in England as grave as any that have been seen since the States-General of France assembled at Versailles. Mr. Gladstone has done his work; let newer men go into the strife. Such a decision on his part would not be surprising. At the same time we shall not be surprised if the old longing shall come back, and we find this brilliant and gifted Minister once again controlling England by his courage and his eloquence, and winning anew a popularity and a power which he used alone for the peace and glory of his country.

Bergh as a Beneficent Being.

Mr. Henry Bergh insists that the HERALD shall not praise him. We hate to do violence to his modesty, but we cannot hearken to his appeal. There is no one in this community we would rather praise than Mr. Henry Bergh. We do not know a more beneficent or more useful being. He has the finest and gentlest instincts. If he only had reasoning faculties we should regard him as the divine perfection of manhood, for there is a subtle and at the same time a profound difference between instinct and reasoning faculties. If instinct could ever become a recognized quality in the government of human affairs there are highly bred horses who would make excellent members of Congress, and faithful shepherd dogs in the possession of many private people who would be safeguards of the Treasury as members of the Board of Aldermen.

But, while we admire a delicate instinct and regard with pleasure the affection and fidelity it engenders, on the part of the dumb animal, it is still far different from the reasoning faculty. The difference between the two qualities is precisely that between Mr. Henry Bergh and the larger part of his fellow citizens. A more beneficent being has rarely been created. He has qualities of persistence, gentleness, energy, litheness of limb and sincerity of purpose, earnest-going power, that, if only utilized by the experienced trainers at Jerome Park, would make him some day a worthy rival of Dexter or Kentucky. And in truth we cannot but feel that Mr. Henry Bergh has in some way missed rare opportunities. Men might say that any special renown of this kind would be marvellous; but history has the great precedent of Nebuchadnezzar, a man of fine instinct, like Bergh—and who followed the courage of his convictions. We admit Nebuchadnezzar took an unusual course to gain fame, but he gained it. Of the millions who lived with him he is one of the few who gained immortality. If Nebuchadnezzar had lived in our time he would have omitted his pastures and become the president of a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

If Mr. Henry Bergh were blessed with reasoning faculties he would see the grotesque absurdity of many things he does. A reasonable man would say that the only way to really accomplish a humane work would be to confine his energies to those acts of flagrant cruelty to animals which we see every day. But Mr. Henry Bergh seems to feel that the animal creation has a separate and independent existence. Whether he holds that there is a future life for animals we do not know, not being conversant with his theological views. At the same time we dread to imagine what he would be apt to think on this subject, and we are afraid his instinct will carry him into the newspapers some day with views on the subject that would distress many serious persons. Already he has set himself up as an authority against Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, against David and Paul. There is good Scripture for believing that these saints and prophets imbrued their hands in the innocent blood of animals, while Christ selected His apostles from a class of men whom Mr. Bergh would have prosecuted for torturing and slaying fish. Now that we think of it, there is not a prophet nor a saint, nor any conspicuous person in the Bible with whom Mr. Bergh is not at variance, with the single exception, as we have before hinted, of Nebuchadnezzar.

Reason would instruct Mr. Bergh, among other things, that there is no use in making war upon housewives for boiling lobsters, for trussing a turtle and sacrificing a terrapin to the exigencies of soup. He would know that the cheese-mite is a being which has no rights the gourmand is bound to respect. He would feel that the crow in the field, and the rat in the cellar and the fox in the forest are not under the protection of a statute. He would learn that partridges and pheasants and snipe are shot for sport and food, and that the pigeon, which we also regard as "one of the gentlest, most innocent and religiously suggestive creatures belonging to the feathered race," is generally resolved into a pie. He would not make the amusing blunder of defending the pigeon at the expense of the pheasant or the partridge, and of arresting for a misdemeanor every gentleman who goes out for a day's hunting. Now, Mr. Bergh either means to do this or he means nothing at all. If he does not so propose, then we must regard him not as a beneficent being, following his instinct, but rather as a subtle, vain person, with abundant reasoning powers, who, failing to make his mark in any recognized calling of effort and endeavor, seeks notoriety by a "mission." One of Dickens' characters had such a "mission." We mean the gentleman in "Copperfield" who spent his time flying kites. Sometimes these persons with a "mission" believe that they are really the Angel Gabriel, or that they have a special revelation announcing that the world will end in six months, or that they must convert the Pope, or that they must be elected President of the United States as a tribute to their vanity. If Mr. Bergh is a reasonable and reasoning being then we must regard him as "a man with a mission," who may imagine to-morrow that he is the Angel Gabriel and have an application before the Legislature for horn money.

But we do not so regard him. We cling to the idea that he is a beneficent being, with fine, generous instincts, to harm whom would be the height of a misdemeanor. As such he must permit us to praise him. Indeed, we cannot give him too high praise, and when he has gratified his instincts, exhausted his energy and needs repose, we shall insist that he have an honored place in the Central Park gardens with the camel and the zebra and the Rocky Mountain antelope, as "one of the gentlest, most innocent and religiously suggestive creatures" belonging to this generation.

THE BERGH BILL.—The *Sun*, commenting upon a bill now before the Legislature giving car conductors the powers of peace officers, says:—"Yet a member of the Legislature seriously demands that these persons, whom their employers will not trust with a five cent fare, shall be entrusted with the responsible power of arresting citizens." This same criticism may be made upon the peculiar and extraordinary powers granted to the officers of Bergh's society under the act recently passed in Albany. Men who are simply the stipendiaries of an enthusiast have the power to visit domiciles, to invade kitchens, to interfere with the economy of nature. Certainly no such power was ever intended by the Legislature, and any law that pretends to grant it will be thrown out by the Court of Appeals on the ground of unconstitutionality.

The New Member for Stafford—An Interview.

In another place in these columns this morning will be found a letter from our special correspondent in Scotland. The letter, as will be seen, takes the form of an interview; and the person interviewed, if must be admitted, is really a prominent and promising Scotchman. For the last sixteen or seventeen years Mr. McDonald has been well known in the city of Glasgow, in the mining districts of Lanarkshire and in the west of Scotland generally. Born in very humble circumstances, the son of a coal miner, he found himself at the age of eight years toiling in a coal pit and fighting, although perhaps he knew it not, for sweet life. As years grew upon him ambition developed itself, and the miner boy, now a man, had saved enough to take him to the University of Glasgow. His career there was not long continued, and his original idea of the Church, common among Scottish boys of his order, having been given up, he took to schoolkeeping in the town of Airdrie. Airdrie is one of the great coal centres of Lanarkshire, and here Mr. McDonald found his proper sphere. The miners wanted intelligent aid, and Mr. McDonald became their local secretary. In course of time the miners' secretary became the President of the Miners' National Association, the chairman of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Unionists, and now he is Member of Parliament for the town of Stafford, England. It is no accidental victory. On the contrary, it is a triumph won after years of toil and patient waiting. In his Buckingham speech Mr. Disraeli, as will be seen from the letter of our correspondent, in spite of his avowed dislike of workingmen's candidates, speaks in warm terms of Mr. McDonald, and rejoices in his success. Mr. McDonald's answers to the questions of our correspondent were frank and to the point. He is the workingman's friend and representative; but he is no Communist, and he has but little sympathy with radical revolution. Opposed to the laws of entail and primogeniture in their present form, he is doubtful about home rule, because, as he thinks, it would lead to the dismemberment or disintegration of the Empire. Mr. McDonald, some few years ago, made a visit to this country. He remembers with pride that he was the first Britisher who crossed the Continent by rail. Although not a blind worshipper of the American Union it is evident that he learned something while in the midst of us; for he is in favor of manhood suffrage, equal electoral districts and the payment of Members of Parliament. In the House of Commons Mr. McDonald will find himself in a new position. It remains to be seen whether in his new sphere his strength of character will enable him to retain the confidence of the men who have made him.

THE POLICE OUTRAGE.—Leahy, the detective who shot McNamara in his own room because that unfortunate opposed the forcible entrance of a gang of police rowdies in the middle of the night, has been rearrested by order of Coroner Woltman. He had been released on slight bail, as the magistrate naturally looked on the shooting of a poor man in his own house as a mere indiscretion on the part of an officer of the law. Public opinion has, however, demonstrated that this view of the matter will not be accepted by the citizens, and we would not be astonished if the Coroner's jury sent Leahy and his companions for trial to answer for the unlawful killing of a peaceful citizen. The law which allows detectives to roam about at will, kicking down poor men's doors in the middle of the night, needs to be proved in court. If such a law exists the community had better know it. Coroner Woltman's action in causing the accused detective's arrest will meet with public approval.

THE QUARREL OVER THE BOSTON COLLECTORSHIP has occupied more time and attention of Senators, the administration and leading men of Massachusetts than the most important questions affecting the public interest. Have we degenerated so much that partisan rivalry over the spoils of office is more urgent than anything else? It is simply disgraceful for the Senate and the administration to be thus occupied in quarrelling over a single office. After all the talk about civil service reform the different branches of the government seem to find little else to do than to fight over and dispense public patronage. Office-seeking appears to have become the first object in life with our people and disposing of the offices the greatest labor of the government.

DEFAULTERS.—One hundred and fifty-five names are chronicled as those of defaulting paymasters in the army. Some are for sums as low as twenty-six dollars, which must be cases of inadvertence rather than dishonesty, and others are cases in which the sums are rather in dispute than in default. Only five men of the whole number were graduates of the Military Academy, and the default of four of these must be by inadvertence or dispute, as the total sum of the four defaults is only $414 30.

THE BUREAU OF CHARITIES.—The committee of this body met yesterday and took further steps to perfect its organization and passed a vote of thanks to Professor Joy for his zeal in its service. It also obtained legal advice as to the proper method of exposing and dealing with fraudulent "charitable" organizations.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Kenyon College has made Chief Justice Waite an LL. D.

Judge E. H. Grandin, of Mobile, is at the New York Hotel.

Ex-Governor J. Gregory Smith, of Vermont, is at the Windsor Hotel.

General Silas Seymour, of Quebec, has arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

General D. P. Upham, of Arkansas, is quartered at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Ex-State Senator Norris Winslow, of Watertown, N. Y., is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Professor Theodore D. Woolsey, ex-President of Yale College, is staying at the Everett House.

Right Rev. J. W. Wood, Roman Catholic Bishop of Philadelphia, has apartments at the Windsor Hotel.

Señor Don Ignacio Mariscal, Mexican Minister at Washington, is among the recent arrivals at the Westminster Hotel.

General W. T. Sherman, with his Aid-de-Camp, Colonel J. C. Audenried, arrived at the Astor House yesterday from Washington.